

135 W. 41st St.

June 7, 1887.

My Dear May,

The mail that brought me your letter this morning brought also the proofs of nearly half the Review. Of course you have received the same. I am promised the remainder by Thursday morning. It looks as if our pamphlets might be ready for us by the end of next week.

As to the quality of paper, I leave you to decide, but I prefer that it should be of the best. I have not made a careful estimate, but I do not think the pamphlet will go beyond 36 pp. The paper, therefore, may well be thick and heavy.

I enclose you my list of names



of persons to whom I should like  
the pamphlet to be sent. [On reflection  
will retain this till to-morrow.] As you  
will see, I have omitted entirely most  
of the New England <sup>names</sup>, save those that  
you and Frank would not, for me  
reason or another, be likely to re-  
member. In other words, I leave  
you and him to make up the list  
of anti-slavery people for that region.  
Some of them, of course, are well  
known to me; but many others  
I should probably forget. A  
few might profitably be sent to  
friends abroad.

Would it not be well to send  
the whole list of names, when  
completed, to Mr. Rice, and  
let him do the job of mailing  
for us all at once, instead of  
sending <sup>of the pamphlets</sup> part to you, part to me,  
and part to Frank? If Frank  
can get the mailing done as a priv-



ilege from the Store of Bangston, Mit-  
lin & Co., or for a small expenditure  
to some <sup>boy or</sup> clerk, it might be the better  
plan to let pamphlets and envelopes  
all go to him. However, I am ready  
to acquiesce in any plan that you  
may think best so far as this is con-  
cerned. I could and would do <sup>all</sup> the  
mailing myself, if the pamphlets  
& envelopes should be sent to me  
here. I shall expect to bear my  
full share of all the expense  
incurred.

We expect to spend the month  
of July at Galesburg, L. I., the  
residence of my wife's mother and  
sister. Where to go for August  
is still a question.

I am still hopeful as to my  
cold.

Yours, hastily,

Oliver Johnson.



ms. B. 1.6 v. 11, p. 111